

CARNEGIE LIBRARY, PORT WAYNE, IND.

## INDIANA'S CARNEGIE LIBRARIES MAKE AN IMPRESSIVE LIST

A Review of the Gifts Made by the Philanthropist in This State,  
With Facts About His Career.

"Standing in one of the Carnegie steel works," said Miss Maria Hoagland, "one is impressed with the tremendous energy displayed, but it is a grander spectacle to view the combined products of nature, labor and capital converted into free libraries, technical schools and universities in all parts of the world."

Miss Hoagland was discussing the wonderful things that Mr. Carnegie has done for Indiana. "It's too bad," said she, "that people are not more familiar with this man's history, because it is interesting. In the early part of the nineteenth century there lived at Dunfermline, Scotland, a poor but honest weaver, William Carnegie, and his wife, the latter a woman of superior mind and character. To this worthy couple, on Nov. 23, 1835, was born a son who was destined to become one of the foremost men of his age. When he was twelve years old and his brother Thomas five, the parents decided to make their home in America, and came to New York in a sailing vessel in 1847. Andrew Carnegie had developed in school a fondness for books, but when he came to this country he could not longer continue at his studies, but began the struggle for a living to lighten the family burdens, by obtaining employment as a bobbin boy in a cotton factory at \$1.20 a week. Speaking of this period of his life, Mr. Carnegie has said: 'I cannot tell you how proud I was when I received my first week's own earnings—one dollar and twenty cents made by myself and given to me because I had been of some use in the world. The genuine satisfaction I had from that \$1.20 outweighs any subsequent pleasure in money getting. It was a week of very hard work—so hard that but for the aim and end which sanctified it, slavery might not be too strong a term to describe it.'"

"It exceeds any Arabian Nights' tale," continued Miss Hoagland, "to know that a lad of twelve, compelled to rise in the dark every morning except on Sunday, and to work in the factory until after dark every evening, became, by dint of his own energy, the wealthy steel magnate, the dispenser of millions in gifts. No amount of opportunity would ever have availed Andrew Carnegie had he not had the sterling worth and keen adaptability which was his birthright."

HIS CAREER REVIEWED.  
Further facts concerning the man who has endowed Indiana so handsomely are interesting. When he was fourteen his father died, leaving him the only support of his mother and brother, seven years old. Following are the ten steps traveled by him in his advance from obscurity to fame:

Bobbin boy, at \$1.20 a week; fireman of a small engine in a cellar; telegraph messenger in the Atlantic and Ohio Telegraph Company's office at \$2.50 a week; clerk and telegraph operator for Thomas A. Scott, investor of a \$500 family loan in Adams Express Company stock; investor in Woodruff's first sleeping car; superintendent of the Pittsburgh division of the Pennsylvania Railroad; organizer of an iron bridge company to replace wooden bridges; manufacturer of steel; founder of public libraries, art institutes, music halls, museums and institutions for the promotion of popular education.

It is said that the secret of Mr. Carnegie's

success may be summed up in his own quotation: "I'll tell you how I got on; I kept my ears and eyes open and I made my master's interests my own." Actuated by religious principles, said a man recently, "Mr. Carnegie's moral standards are of the highest order, and his advice to young men on the subject of saloons, tobacco and speculating is worth the attention of any one desiring to enter the road which leads to success."

AN IMPRESSIVE LIST.

This has been followed by a steady stream of donations amounting to nearly a million dollars and distributed as follows:

|             |          |                |          |
|-------------|----------|----------------|----------|
| Alexandria  | \$20,000 | Kokomo         | \$20,000 |
| Anderson    | \$20,000 | Lebanon        | \$20,000 |
| Attica      | \$20,000 | Logansport     | \$20,000 |
| Bloomington | \$20,000 | Madison        | \$20,000 |
| Bloomington | \$20,000 | Mount Vernon   | \$20,000 |
| Bloomington | \$20,000 | Muncie         | \$20,000 |
| Bloomington | \$20,000 | New Albany     | \$20,000 |
| Bloomington | \$20,000 | Peru           | \$20,000 |
| Bloomington | \$20,000 | Princeton      | \$20,000 |
| Bloomington | \$20,000 | Shelbyville    | \$20,000 |
| Bloomington | \$20,000 | Sullivan       | \$20,000 |
| Bloomington | \$20,000 | Tipton         | \$20,000 |
| Bloomington | \$20,000 | Wabash         | \$20,000 |
| Bloomington | \$20,000 | Washington     | \$20,000 |
| Bloomington | \$20,000 | Jeffersonville | \$20,000 |

Sixteen of these library buildings have been dedicated. The largest single donation in Indiana was \$100,000 made to Fort Wayne at the solicitation of the Woman's Club League, the mayor and leading citizens. The public library board last finished, paying for a desirable building site costing \$10,000 and added about \$20,000 to Mr. Carnegie's gift, thus making the total value of library property, exclusive of books, over \$1,000,000. Several cities have obtained \$20,000 or \$25,000, though a majority of the gifts in Indiana range from \$10,000 to \$20,000. Mr. Carnegie's views on the library question are best expressed in these words spoken by him: "What we must seek for is surplus wealth, if we are to do real, genuine good, are uses which give nothing for nothing, which are not a mere gratification, and which by no possibility can tend to sap the spirit of manly independence, which is the only foundation of our race can be built. We were soon led to see in these conditions and which must work only for good and never for evil. It gives nothing for nothing."

At the opening of one of the Carnegie libraries this philanthropic man once said: "When I was a boy in Pittsburgh Colonel Anderson, of Allegheny—his name I can never speak without feelings of devout devotion to exchange books. No one but he who has felt it can know the intense longing with which the arrival of Saturday was awaited. That a new book might be had. My brother and Mr. Phipps, who have been my prin-

cipal business partners through life, shared with me Colonel Anderson's precious generosity, and when we were in these treasures that I resolved, if ever wealth came to me, that it should be used to establish free libraries, and that other poor boys might receive opportunities similar to those for which we were indebted to that noble man."

AN ELEMENT OF PROGRESS.

Miss Hoagland, as library organizer of the Public Library Commission, has opportunity in her travels over the State to observe the effect of the gifts of Mr. Carnegie. She says Indiana has moved ahead ten to twenty years in its library progress by reason of the gifts of Mr. Carnegie and others. "In many instances," said she, "the erection of these new public library buildings affords the first opportunity the town has had to consider architecture as a fine art and educate the people to appreciate it. While in some cases the styles of architecture have become badly mixed and certain incongruities appear, for the most part the buildings are stately and present harmonious proportions which cannot but be an education and a delight to the beholder. Perhaps one general criticism may be made on the appearance of Indiana buildings. The classic style of the gifts of Mr. Carnegie and others generally adopted to give that variety to the buildings which is desirable. Then, too, one grows tired of columns, even though they be of various kinds and have different capitals. But fine buildings do not constitute libraries, and unless they are supplied with books of the proper kind and in sufficient number the expenditure of such vast sums is not commensurate with the returns. Too often vast sums are expended on the building and in its equipment and a mere pittance paid to the librarian, who, by the lack of general education or special library training, is utterly unable to administer the library in an acceptable manner. When librarianship is raised to a higher standard the salaries will advance in proper proportion. Library boards are awakening to the opportunity which the new buildings afford them of making the public school the efficient ally of the public school, the 'big school out of school.' With the children's rooms, the lecture halls, reference and reading rooms bright and attractive, the public library of today becomes one of the antiques of the future. It is expensive to build and maintain public libraries, but it costs more in money and waste of human beings to build and maintain reformatories. It is as necessary that the people be given the proper facilities for reading as that they should be taught to read at all."

The Typical Editor.

A. R. Kimball, in Atlantic Monthly.

What qualities do we naturally associate with the typical editor, the representative publisher of the press? He may be of course, the rare man who not only possesses certain qualities necessary to journalistic success, such as foresight, of what will be interesting and significant, instinctive appreciation of the kind of news and treatment which will attract the administrative and organizing faculty which will get the most of a staff, the business faculty which will make the most out of a plant; but who, besides all these, possesses through personal gift and training the power to grasp great issues and the art to express great thoughts. But this equipment, and property under modern conditions, comes last of all, and is the least esteemed. Those who do the pen work of the press are for the most part unknown by name, professionally, beyond the immediate circle of their associates. Only in the smaller provincial cities, and even in these to a surprisingly small degree, is the understudy of the publisher, the controlling and directing manager who is responsible for what is printed, known by, or identified with, his work. And the great public cares as little as it knows. Yet the qualities of comprehension of issues and expression of views are those which first of all a school of journalism is founded to develop in so far as it is to realize its purpose of training young men to be publicists, and thus of raising the profession of journalism.

"The Heavy Mists Trail Low Upon the Sea."

The heavy mists trail low upon the sea, And equally the sky and ocean hide As two world-wandering ships close side by side.

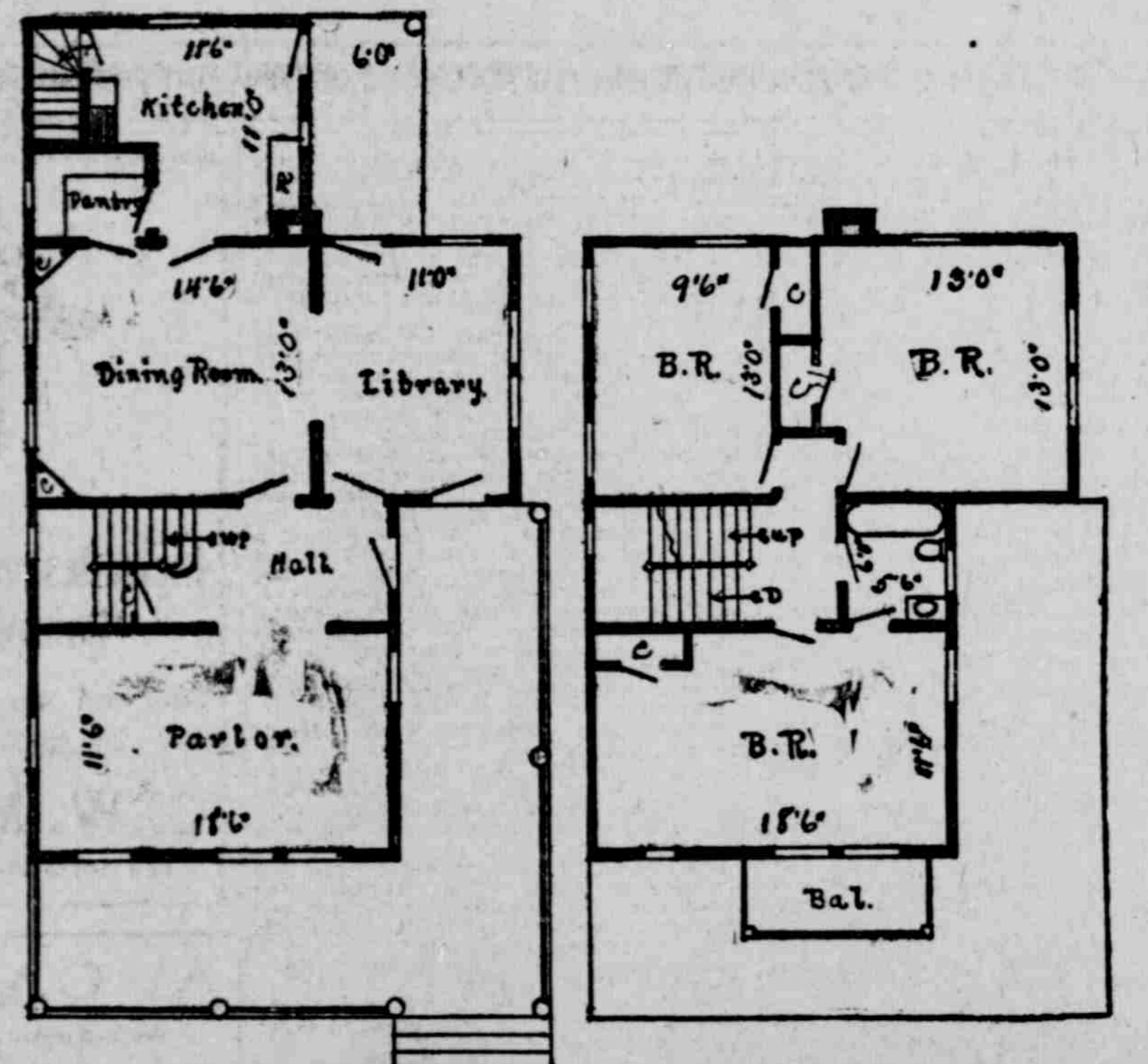
A moment loom and part; out o'er the lee One looms and calls, "What ho!" Then fitfully

A gust the voice confuses, and the tone Lies on upon the water-faint and lone, And each ship all the wide world seems to be.

So meet we and so part we on the land; A glimpse, a touch, a cry, and on we go As lonely as one single star in space. Driven by a destiny none understand, We cross the track of one I was life to know. Then all is but the memory of a face.

—M. J. Savage, in The Century.

## A Substantial Colonial House for \$2,850.



This pleasant and attractive home in the Colonial style is simple, but of a style always liked. The house as shown has been built more than once with attic rooms for \$2,000, and can still be so built in some places, but not near large cities.

The house is of clapboard or siding, with shingled roof and brick or stone foundation, as may be convenient. It is a house which looks well in any of the Colonial colorings

—white with gray or green roof, pale red with green roof, or all gray. In any case the trim would be white.

The inside finish is white wood, painted.

North Carolina pine floors and yellow pine treads and risers to staircase; Colonial trim on staircase. There is a wide piazza, with columns on front and side of the house, opening into a pleasant hall with a pretty staircase. The parlor has an opening with simulated columns at its side and heavy molding head. On the right are the library and dining room, pleasant, well-lighted room, connected with an opening similar to that into parlor. There is a good pantry and kitchen. One chimney does for range and furnace, having two flues. There is a pretty mantle in parlor.

On the second floor are three bedrooms, a bathroom, and a good store-room, linen closet, etc., in the attic.

Ceilings, 9 feet each, first and second floors; attic, 7 feet; width, 28 feet; depth, 34 feet over all.

## The Ayres Bulletin

## The Ayres Bulletin

Visit the  
Art Floor  
Something new  
to be seen every  
day. A 30 30

## BY WAY OF Suggestion

Wreaths are the proper hair dress for evening.

Novelty stitched gloves are in growing favor.

Mole skin is superseding sable in many of the newer hats of fur.

Tailored hats are little worn except for shopping and on stormy days.

The double bow scarf is the chic thing among the more elegant neckwear.

Umbrella handles with hand-carved ornamentation of solid silver are to be seen among the gift goods.

A never failing-to-please gift is a box of handkerchiefs. Six embroidered 'kerchiefs, all different, may be had for \$1.50.

There is a revival of many antiquated styles in picture framing. Black Dutch studded moldings and mahogany veneers are among the favored styles.

Mahogany pedestals are among the very desirable gifts which have caught public fancy this season. Pretty ones are selling at \$3, \$4 and \$5.

Matchboxes carved from a solid block of wood in such shapes as Indian heads, elephant heads and the like appeal to gift buyers in search of something novel.

Water color pictures are now the most admired and most frequently purchased. Really clever subjects may be had framed complete for as little as \$3, \$5 and \$10.

Lace handkerchiefs are not enjoying the promised vogue except in small sizes. These dainty affairs, which are altogether ornamental, are scarcely larger than one's hand.

A woman "wants to know" how it is that a fox box of but one pelt always has two tails. A furrier is responsible for the information that the extra tails come from England, where fox fur is much used for the lining of men's overcoats.



## Feather Boas

THE ONLY SORT to buy are those of Ostrich tips and of these some beautiful qualities are now ready.

Ostrich Boas, black, white and in delicate evening tints, sell at from \$10.00 to \$45.00.

Matched Muffs, either flat or round, \$25.00.

## Instep Skirts

THE FINEST. \$9.75

THIS PROPOSITION is now three days old, but many of the handsomest skirts still remain; this is a large stock.

All sorts of Scotch mixtures, besides plain black materials, may be had in every approved style, some recently selling for as much as \$15.00 and \$16.50, choice. \$9.75

## Black Silk Taffeta

## Petticoats

made with triple ruffled flounces of good quality taffeta have been among the special attractions of the skirt section at \$5.00 each. Now there are just a few dozen left, choice. \$3.75



## A Sale of Bonnet Black Silks

Four thousand nine hundred and forty yards—sixty-two pieces, of from 60 to 118 yards each—are here fresh from the world's greatest silk weavers—C. J. Bonnet & Co., of Lyons, France. These are the black silks that are "unbreakable, untearable, wear guaranteed."

The arrival of an assortment so great, of silks so good, would be a noteworthy event at any time. But this is more—every yard was bought under price, an unusual fact to chronicle of imported goods; and, what is more to the point, will be sold as they were bought—for less than ever before.

Consider in detail that for nearly a century Bonnet black silks have been universally credited with being the world's best; that all new weaves, including novelties especially designed for Paris and London modistes, are represented; that every piece is bright and new, direct from their factory at Lyons, and then consider the prices.

PEAU DE CYGNE, a weave which enjoys now the greatest vogue of any silk in recent years. Excellent qualities at \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

LOUISINE, the pretty canvas effect, over a century old, but recently revived by tailors of silk garments, \$1.00 \$1.25 and \$1.50 a yard.

BENGALINE, the cross cord effect, always rich and pretty, \$1.00 a yard up to \$2.50.

CLEO, a new silk, exceedingly fine in weave, and with a dull, rich surface, \$1.25.

PEAU CACHMIRE, a rich, heavy silk, cloth finish, especially designed for tailored garments, \$2.25.

PEAU DE SOIE, the silk you know, all qualities; a nice grade at \$1.00; others at \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50.

NIROE, the new suede finish silk, lightweight and very soft, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50 a yard.

FAIRLE DUCHESSE, with fine cross cords, bright finish, all qualities, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50.

LADA YACCO, a canvas weave, new and very pretty, \$1.50 a yard.

Besides the above, on special sale, the regular stock of Bonnet silks will be at your disposal—almost as many more. L. S. Ayres & Co. are Indiana agents, and are never without the most favored textures. Where certain weaves are duplicated regular stock will be sold at the special sale prices.

## Ornaments

## FOR THE HAIR

THE NEW YORK HORSE SHOW gave a deserved impetus to the sale of the new and rather elaborate Hair Ornaments which are a feature of midwinter millinery. A number of the designs discussed in Vogue and New York dailies are already here.

Jeweled Ornaments.  
Wreaths of maiden hair fern.  
"Fish scale" bow knots, iridescent.  
Rosebud wreaths.  
Jet coffrets.  
Half wreaths of wired jet.  
Black velvet maiden hair coffrets, jeweled.  
Single flower ornaments for the side hair.  
Jeweled tips for full dress, either white or black.  
Charming choux of soft ribbon, for young girls.

At \$3.98 Fine gray Blankets, weighing 5 lbs. a pair, all with silk bound edges and handsome borders; pure wool filling on a light cotton warp, only 22 pairs remain unsold.

At \$4.95, A pair of 11-4 all-wool Blankets that you'll pronounce the best you've seen at near the price; perfectly scoured.

At \$6.00, California Blankets of pure white wool, every pair full 70 by 82-inch size; blue, pink or red borders.

At \$6.90, Silk-bound, handsomely bordered California Blankets in 11-4 size, a quality unquestionably fine.

## Blankets

## Four Special Values

YOU'LL SAVE from one to two dollars on each of the four kinds listed. This lot was contracted for last spring when prices were the lowest of the year.

At \$3.98 Fine gray Blankets, weighing 5 lbs. a pair, all with silk bound edges and handsome borders; pure wool filling on a light cotton warp, only 22 pairs remain unsold.

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L. S. Ayres & Co.  
Indiana's Greatest Distributors of Dry Goods

GLOVE  
Certificates  
may be had  
at the glove  
counter A A

## FACTS ABOUT Umbrellas

THE PROSPECTIVE umbrella giver who makes his or her purchase without consideration of the peculiar likes and requirements of the recipient to be neglected the essential charm that always accompanies a gift chosen with tasteful discrimination. Just as hints:

For the absent-minded man buy an initial umbrella. He'll know it among a hundred, and, what's better, the other absent-minded fellow won't mistake it for his own. There are two kinds: one with plain, natural wood, with hand-carved initial, for the sedate, quiet gentleman; the other, with silver trimmings, for the man who enjoys something brighter and gayer.

For the traveler, whether man or woman, there is the "Suit Case Umbrella," which folds up to the dimensions of the inside of a suit case. If you ever travel with an umbrella sticking out at each end of your hand luggage, this clever shower stick needs no further recommendation.

Practical people are always attracted by the rain-repelling property of a cravenette umbrella. The cravenette process renders the silk perfectly waterproof; the hardest rain doesn't go through, and even the few lingering drops of moisture which cling to the surface of a cravenette umbrella are easily shaken off when you enter the house.

Little girls appreciate the 24-inch umbrellas, which, in both size and handles recognize their desire for something appropriate. The daintiness of some of these misses' umbrellas has attracted even grown-up folks to buy them for their own use.

All new umbrellas are characterized by greater flatness, brought about by 8-inch frames, which are both stronger and more fashionable than the 7-inch frames used heretofore. Initials will be engraved free on either wood or metal.

## Good Furs

## And What They Cost

ANYTHING that is worth having, however low-priced, however expensive, is available here in a variety that makes shopping a real pleasure. Here are a few favored styles:

Fox Boas, Isabella or Sable blend, each requiring a perfect pelt and two tails, \$12.75 and.....\$10.00

11-4 Boas of Isabella or Sable Fox, full and fluffy.....\$14.75

New style Stock Collars of Persian lamb, best qualities, with trimmed tabs, \$25.00 and.....\$22.50

Large Flat Muffs of Persian lamb, fine close curl, cord waist bands, \$25.00 and.....\$22.50

The New Oxford of natural mink, made to cross in front and fastened with cut steel buckle.....\$28.00

Choice Chinchilla Furs of all kinds, some pieces real Bolivia chinchilla, for as little as.....\$29.50

Fur Novelties, combinations of mole-skin and ermine, and plain mole-skin, \$60.00, \$35.00 and.....\$25.00

Knee-length Boas of black lynx, some lined with satin, others with fur, \$95.00, \$50.00 and.....\$37.50

Knee-length Boas of blue wolf, finished with natural brush tails.....\$25.00

Long length, collar-shaped Boas of best Alaska fox, light or dark blend.....\$39.50

Scarfs of blended raccoon, marten and American seal with tall clusters, \$7.50, \$5.00 and.....\$3.98

Round Muffs of natural undyed marten, real value \$14.75, special price \$9.75

Round Muffs of close curl Astrakhan, \$3.50 kind.....\$1.98

All sorts of children's Furs, \$1.25 to \$13.75 a set.

## Tale of Bill Morgan's Feeble Mules.

Near the backwoods village of Blue Lick, over in the knobs of this (Clark) county, there is a long and very steep hill in the road, called "Dug Hill." It has a very sharp bend in it about half way down. On the outer curve the bank is quite high. At the foot of that bank a field stretches away in a gradual slope for probably 100 yards, when it drops suddenly to an incline of 45 degrees. That sharp incline is 200 yards from top to bottom, and the bottom is simply the top of a ledge that has a sheer fall of twenty feet. From the bottom of that ledge there is another sloping piece of ground 200 feet or so wide, and at the lower edge of that slope another ledge drops perpendicularly fifteen feet, the west branch of Wolf Run creek flowing at its base. If I have made the topography of that section of rather rolling country tolerably plain it will be noticed that a man in a toboggan, taking the course I have marked out, would get enough sport out of one ride to last him until the opening of the next season.

I was standing in the road on the long and crooked hill listening to Uncle Job Snyder, the great hunter, bemoaning the deca-

dence of game, when Bill Morgan, a teamster from the Borden district, appeared. He had a pair of bobs with a good load of logs aboard, and the logs were drawn by a couple of small, despondent-looking mules. Bill stopped when he came to the hill to adjust his brake chain, for when a team comes down that hill with a load the wagon or sled has got to have all the brake on it that heavy chains can give. As Bill was adjusting his chains Uncle Job Snyder said to me:

"Them mules ain't got no more life in 'em than a pair of old rubber boots. I'm always glad when I see 'em raise this hill a-goin' home, for I don't want 'em to drop dead round here."

Gill Morgan set his brake chains and came on down the hill. As the mules passed us I noticed that they certainly did look as if a sudden jar would startle life away from them. They went on in a hopeless sort of way, and had reached the very steepest part of the hill when the brake chain separated and the bobs and logs began pushing rather savagely against the wheels of those little mules.

"Now they're gone, sartin!" exclaimed Uncle Job Snyder.

The American rule of the comic newspaper, under these circumstances, would have kicked logs and bobs into silvers. Did these

real American mules—supposed to be on the verge of dissolution at that—do anything of that kind? No. They let those logs and bobs brood them to the bottom of the hill, and then, as if the thing had all been planned beforehand, away they went down that hill. They went so fast that their legs looked like spokes in a trotting wheel behind a horse going as fast as Dan Patch, a mile in 1:29.

"They ain't got time to die now!" exclaimed Uncle Job Snyder. "But they'll be gone when they get to the bottom of the hill."

But they didn't get to the bottom of the hill. When they reached the bend in the road they didn't bend with it, but kept straight on. Down the bank they went, down the sloping field, with the bobs and the logs doing their very best to keep up. When the mules struck the top of the forty-five-degree incline and went on down it in relief we could scarcely have seen them. Then the top of the first ledge was reached, and mules, bobs and logs had disappeared. Uncle Job Snyder was about to open his mouth and say: "That settles it!" when the logs came in sight, going like streaks of lightning down the second slope toward the ledge along the creek. They had broken their fastenings and shot over the mules, but the mules followed right on in their wake, holding the bobs behind them. It was like a shadow passing over a field to see those logs, mules and bobs cutting down that slope. The top of the second ledge was reached, and the whole cavalcade disappeared again. Nothing came in sight any more.

"That!" exclaimed Uncle Job, with a sigh

of relief, "nothin' kin ever make me b'lieve that them mules didn't die 'fore they got to the bend in this hill, but they were pushed so hard they couldn't drop. What'll ye take for their shoes, Bill?"

Bill didn't say, and just for curiosity, I went down with him and Uncle Job to see how badly the mules were wrecked. It was something of a job to get there, but we managed it. There wasn't much left of the bobs and the logs were lying about, and, as a good deal splintered and jammed. But there in the midst of the wreck and up to their knees in water stood these two mules, looking just as despondent as ever and paining a little, but as much alive as any mules that ever been sawed, and without a scratch on 'em. Uncle Job stood simply aghast. "He couldn't believe his eyes, even after Bill had led the mules out of the wreck on the other side and started to lead them across-into the hill, the bottom of which they hadn't reached."

Then Uncle Job shouted:

"Bill, I'll give ye \$20 for them mules."